

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 32.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 396.

"The Woodland Phases."

Yon woodland, like a human mind,
Hath many a phase of dark and bright;
Now dim with shadows, wandering shades of light,
Now radiant with fair shapes of light.

They softly come, they softly go,
Capricious as the vagrant wind;

Nature's vague thoughts in gloom or glow,
That leave no street trace behind.

No trace, no trace! Yet, wherefore thus
Leaves and leaves our spirits sit?

At Nature's feet, we sit and wait,

But we are strangely moved by her.

The wild bird's strain, the breezy spray,
Each hour with more earth-changes rife,
Him more than all the sage say,
Or poets sing of death and life.

For truth half drawn from nature's breast,
Through subtler types of form and tone,
Outweigh what man, at most, hath guessed,
While heeding his own heart alone.

And midway betwix heaven and us,

Stands Nature in her fable grace,

Still pointing to our Father's home,

His glory on her mystic face.

PAUL R. HAYNE.

Electing Judges.

The present system of choosing Judges by popular election is highly objectionable. Time was when all such officers were appointed to their places, and placed above the injurious influences that surround the ordinary politician. Unawed by the clamor and madness of party passion, they interpreted the constitution according to principles of justice and equity.

But the mode of selecting was changed, and he who now offers as a candidate for such a position, and expects to succeed must resort to all objectionable manipulation and log-rolling of the pettiest seeker after public honors. This is degrading to the high office as well as to him who fills it. It robs him of that freedom and entire independence of action that should attach to his official duties.

No matter how honest and upright a man may be, he can not fail to be placed under obligation to those who support him in popular election. It often happens that a Judge owes his preference to the class of people who are most likely to furnish the criminals who appear before the courts, and the man who they helped to elect to office is to decide, in measure, the degree of their criminality. How could he be else than compromised in deciding upon their cases? He who assisted him. He wandered about the streets for weeks, but could get no trace of the little one, when courage and hope deserted him. When about to return home he was startled, while passing the Foot House, corner of Forty-sixth street and Third avenue, to see his child at the window. He ran to the police station for help, but when he returned she was gone. He obtained a clue to her disappearance. She had been taken to Nova Scotia. There he journeyed, only to find that the party having his daughter had sailed for Liverpool on ship. Mr. Price took the first steamer and arrived in advance of the sailing vessel. The Liverpool police authorities extended every aid to him, and all the vessels from Nova Scotia were searched, but no daughter discovered. At last one morning in August, a ship came to anchor while he stood on the landing watching the boat loaded with people come ashore. Among the passengers he saw his child. In a few moments she was in his arms, after an absence of seven months. During his search Mr. Price has not communicated with his wife or friends. Upon the discovery of the stolen one he at once called home, and then took the first steamer for America. He arrived in Chicago the other day, and left at once for Aurora.—[Chicago Tribune.]

Mad-Stones.

The superstition in regard to mad-stones is well-rooted in the popular imagination, and has the right to be. It is very ancient. Pliny gives its history, for it was old even in his day, and it has hardly shown any diminution since. The men recently bitten by a dog supposed to be rabid in this city have been anxious to get at mad-stones. One of them has gone to Indiana for the purpose, and the others would be glad to do so if they had the means. Now, it is capable of demonstration as any thing can be that no stone, "mad" or otherwise, can have power to heal in a genuine case of rabies. Poison cannot be extracted from the system by such simple means. But it may well be that belief in the efficacy of the remedy accomplishes the cure. The imagination often plays an important part in causing or preventing disease, as Dr. William Hammond has lately shown; and there is no reason in the nature of things why an imaginary case of hydrophobia should not be relieved by the application of imaginary remedies. It is an odd fact that stones, taken from the stomachs of deer, are supposed to be especially powerful in extracting poisons, and were so in ancient times, though it is difficult to conceive why this beast, in preference to any other, should be opposed to poison.—[Chicago Tribune.]

A Living Wonder.

The Wytheville (Va.) *Enterprise* says: "In the town of Marion, there is, perhaps, the only living specimen of a person with a broken neck. The wonderful subject of this sketch is a little boy, the son of Southern parents, who are visitors to the town mentioned. Several years since, by an accident, the particulars of which we have not been able to obtain, the child's neck was broken, and the genius of a surgeon was called into requisition to supply some means by which the little fellow could live in his unfortunate condition. Iron or steel bars were arranged, running up the spine and clasping on either side of the face, thus holding the head in its wonted position, and thus lives on the little boy, now ten or twelve years of age. Some time since the framework used to sustain the position of the head was broken, and the head fell to one side, cutting off the power of speech. The mother took the little one in her lap, and held his head in a natural position until the clasp was mended, when all went well as previously. We had never imagined such a thing as a person living with a broken neck, and presume that there was never, at least in this country, an instance such as the one just related. We get our information direct from Marion, and can vouch for the veracity of our informant, to whom such particulars as we have related were given."

JOHNNY'S "GONE" STORY.—Goes buts, and Uncle Ned he said: "Johnny, one day there was a gone in a field, and took after Bildad, with you better explain to your united readers is the new dog. Bildad he run toward a fence for to git over, but the gone it got him and bated him cruel on the tail, and he whirled over and over, and lit on the other side of the fence but didn't kill it as he was bewildered, and scrambled back over the fence again, lively as ever he cude, and the gone it let him have a other time, and waked away. Bildad he was a stonish dog, and skinned his head, much as to say: "I never see so many buts, one in every feed!"—[San Francisco Argonaut.]

A Richmond (Va.) daily is responsible for the statement that General Joe Johnson, since his return to his home in Virginia, says that one year's experience in the House of Representatives has thoroughly disgusted him with politics, and that when his term expires he intends to retire to private life.

The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers upon a single object, can accomplish something. If Capt. Moore's boy hadn't had a pistol in his pocket Monday evening his father couldn't have shot Col. Clark.—[New York Sun.]

Gen. Hood and his Wife.

The late Gen. Hood was devotedly attached to his wife. Her death robbed life of every pleasure. A new friend of his writes to Mr. Randall Gibson: "I was with him Monday morning till the funeral. He said he'd rather God should have taken every one of his children in one day than to have lost his wife; that he was completely ruined, and now, without his wife, he had nothing to live for."

The precious little lambs who had gone to bed Sunday night knowing nothing of their mother's death, began to come in one by one until nine came in, and such a scene I never wish to witness again. After the children left, he said: "Major, I have never had the fever, but if I should have it, and it is God's will, I am ready to go. I have requested Col. Flowers to take charge of my children and appeal to the Confederate soldiers to support them, for I have nothing on earth to leave them."

He was taken Tuesday morning at three o'clock, and died Friday morning at 3:30, perfectly conscious within ten minutes of his death. About 2 o'clock, he asked the doctor if his time to die was near at hand. The doctor said, "Yes, General." Then a minister was sent for, at his request, to administer the last communion. I hear his house is mortgaged to its full value, and he left but little insurance on his life, not being able to keep up his policies. He told me his book was finished, and he was just about starting to Philadelphia to make arrangements for its publication.

A Lexington (Ky.) Ghost Story.

Several weeks since Capt. Drake, while passing a vacant lot at the corner of Spring and High streets, saw what he thought was a man lying on the grass. He approached it, when the object vanished. One week later the same operation was repeated. People began to talk about it. The other night a crowd of about forty visited the spot, and saw what they were willing to swear was a child, which, at their approach, rose into the air and vanished. Excitement now rose to the highest pitch, and last night, between the hours of 9 and 12, not less than eight hundred people—white and black, rich and poor—visited the spot to see the strange apparition, but it did not make its appearance.

When the sun rose this morning there were, by actual count, forty-nine people standing around the lot, having remained to watch all night. An old house, which the superstitious claimed was haunted, formerly stood upon the lot. Excitement has by no means abated, and the spot will be again visited to-morrow.—[Lexington 3rd.

Church Pews.

The discomfort of church pews is commented upon by the *Christian at Work*, which says: "Concerning pews and chairs, why is it that modern invention fails to furnish even a comfortable pew or chair? The bench of the ordinary church pew is fourteen inches wide, whereas it should be eighteen inches; then it is placed on a straight level, perpendicular to the back; but mankind are not constructed in this way, and pews, to be comfortable, should conform to human anatomy—the seat should slope downward toward the back, making a fall of full three inches, while the back should incline away from a vertical line fully four inches at the top, and the distance between the pews should never be less than three feet."

Near Howells, Warren County, Va., recently, a fisherman saw his luck to appear to be a large jug, having in it a fish he had just caught, and which had swallowed the hook of the fisherman. It is supposed that the fish entered its queer home when it was very small.

The annual report of the Cincinnati Board of Trade shows that there are 5,172 manufacturing establishments in this city, with an invested capital of \$67,500,215; the number of hands employed, 67,145; and the value of the product, \$138,736,165. In forty years the manufacturers have increased almost ten fold.

A one-armed man drew \$2,780 from a Philadelphia Bank, and was counting the money at a desk, when a thief dropped one dollar at his feet, and said, "See, you have dropped a bill." The one-armed man stooped to pick up the \$1, and when he straightened up again the thief had run off with the \$2,780.

Good Kentucky boys who have a proper sense of their filial obligations, carry pistols in their pockets. If Capt. Moore's boy hadn't had a pistol in his pocket Monday evening his father couldn't have shot Col. Clark.—[New York Sun.]

A Soliloquy.

The Summer is past. The harvest is ended. The vacation is over. The Summer parties are broken up and the Summer friends have gone home. The ducks we shot are still flying around, happy as the ducks we did not shoot. The trout we caught are growing in size and weight from day to day. The memories of mountain and forest and sea linger to fill the coming winter days with the grace of summer sunshine. No more the fond mosquito winds his mellow horn; the black ant haunts alone the long, long deserted picnic grounds; no good man settles on his sand-built nest. The grape smiles out in ruddy bloom where erst the strawberry mocked the languid pocket-book. The sound of the "agricultural horse-trot" is heard in the land, and the honest horseman wanders from Fair to County Fair, enters his horse in all the races, under as many different names as there are counties in the United States. Again the Agricultural Associations are making enough money on the gambling privilege to pay the premiums on needed work and sausage on the hoof. Gone is the salmon red; gone is the book of the flies; gone is the internal economy of the pocket-book; gone are several things. The breezes of October sigh dreamily through the rustling blades of the ripened corn, and the wide lecture field smiles with the promise of harvest. We have been home about twenty-five hours—hello! train time already? Time we were off for Colorado.—[Hawkeye.]

Four Hours in the Dark.

It is a humiliating confession to make—but geography is pitiless and our national vain-glory must bow to decrees—that for four hours in twenty-four the entire territory of the United States is deprived of sunshine. As the sun goes down in our farthest Aleutian island its morning rays are just lighting up the hilltops of the western coast of Ireland, and the whole breadth of the Atlantic lies before us and daylight.

To our Fenian citizens this may be another and cogent reason for annexing the dear little Isle of the harp and the shamrock, but until it is done the exultant cry of the Rocky Mountain *Presbyterian* that the sun never sets on the United States, must be admitted to be a little exaggerated. If it does set every day, and paradoxically, four hours before it rises. In the depth of our humiliation we may possibly console ourselves with the reflection that sun really shines on the self.—[St. Albans Advertiser.]

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 10, 1879.

W. P. WALTON, Editor

The Ohio election will be held next Tuesday, and although that State is a very unreliable one, politically, the Democrats feel confident that their standard bearers, Generals Ewing and Rice, will be the Governor and Lt.-Governor for the next term. The President and his entire cabinet, besides numerous Department officers at Washington, have stumped the State in the interest of Foster, money wrangled from the government employee has been freely spent, and brag and bluster has been the order of the day with the Republican leaders; but we rely on the good sense of the people, and hope next week to record a decisive victory for free elections and a free government.

On and after January 1st, we intend to make no contracts with advertising agencies, except at our schedule of regular rates. These agencies are among the heaviest loads that our country papers have to carry, and we have carried it long enough. How many of our exchanges are willing to join us in the attempt to put the profits of their advertising columns where it properly belongs—in their own pockets—and starve out the leech-like agencies?

The Yeoman, which is much too prone to toadying to the powers that be—especially if those powers be at Frankfort—is following its usual bent, and is prepared to sneeze every time Governor Blackburn takes snuff. Of the fifty pardons that the Governor has promiscuously granted, it can find not the slightest objection to a single one. In fact, in the eyes of the Yeoman, the Governor is too good and great to commit an error.

We learn from a reliable source that the paragraph copied in our last issue from the Cincinnati Commercial to the effect that Judge Durham was a candidate for Tilden and Hendrick's election on a hard money platform, was without authority from that gentleman. The Judge has not said whether he will or will not be a candidate for Congress, but will determine that at the proper time.

It is not often that a hackman gets his deserts in this world, but one did in Cincinnati this week, in the shape of a bullet in his neck, from which he will no doubt die. It would be better if the man with the pistol would continue his operations. There are numbers of hackmen in Cincinnati that need killing, and it is a pity to allow them to continue to swindle the unsuspecting public.

The New York Sun says that John Kelly may poll a large vote but it will be like the last exercise of Samson's strength, the pillars and the giant will fall together, in one common ruin. The defeat of Robinson and the final destruction of Tammany will be linked together, in the common event.

The last issue of the Paris True Kentuckian contains a splendid cut of its editor, Col. Craddock, playing with his little son, who is mounted on his knee, and seems to enjoy the sport wonderfully. Th. Nast, of Harper's Weekly, was specially employed for the work, and did it handsomely.

Gen. C. Matthews, Esq., has resigned his position of Dramatic Critic on the Courier-Journal to accept the position of editor-in-chief of the Springfield (O.) Times. He is a bright and versatile journalist, and we expect to hear great things of him.

It is said that Victoria Woodhull is soon to marry an English aristocrat. In that event she will have to give up her Presidential aspirations, as raising babies will interfere too greatly with the arduous duties of that high office.

"DEMOCRAT" gives the minority report in an article about Tilden this week. We are glad to say that he and one or two others are the only persons in Stanford seriously opposed to Tilden's re-nomination.

The Court of Appeals, having refused to sit on the case of Tom Bedford, the Governor is preparing to appoint a special Court.

The pardoning business continues. Fourteen in one day is the latest achievement of the most wonderful joker on record.

Boyle County. — The business boom has taken in Danville, so say the merchants.

The Higgins-Acorn wedding party of your city, passed through Danville en route to Cincinnati and other points.

One Gen. Chambers, for some unknown reason, called "Silver Top," is holding temperance meetings nightly, at the Court-house.

The funeral of James Granville Buster, infant son of Mr. N. J. Buster, formerly of Pulaski county, took place at the Christian Church at 11 A. M. on Wednesday.

The Harrodsburg correspondent of the Advocate is the authority for stating that Judge Durham will again be a candidate for Congress against "Little Phil," and predicts a very warm race.

Mr. William Woodcock, formerly of Somerton, and well-known to many readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, is now lying at the point of death. He has been confined to his house many months, suffering the ravages of a painful and incurable disease.

Invitations will be issued this week to the wedding of Mr. Robert Harding, County Attorney of Boyle, and Miss Mag-

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The public debt decreased \$2,573,751 in September.

One ton of American gold coin is worth \$534,521.15

The Handle Factory at Somerton, says the Reporter, has turned out 650,000 handles since it commenced operations in January 1878.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided that Allegheny county is liable for the immense destruction of property by the striking mobs in 1877.

In the week ending October 3, there had been 1,336 new cases of Yellow Fever in Memphis, and 424 deaths, against 2,764 deaths for the same time last year, and 350 for 1873.

The Grand stand at the Adrian, Michigan race course, fell last week, killing sixteen persons outright, and dangerously wounding seventy-five others. Moral—Keep away from races.

Twenty million and seven hundred thousand dollars have been paid out under the Award of Pension Act. This has been distributed among 38,368 persons, giving an average of \$500 to each pensioner.

The Assistant Attorney-General for the Post-Office Department declares that letters addressed to Lottery Companies, or to agents for such Companies, are unallowable, and postmasters should refuse to register letters when so addressed.

It is whispered that Capt. B. F. Holman, of Manchester, will be a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in this District at the next August election. Ben will make a good race and will be elected by a handsome majority, if he consents to run.

The largest pile of gold that ever crossed the ocean in one ship, is that on the Canada, due in New York on the day after to-morrow. The amount is five million dollars, and it is in the beautiful new French Republic twenty-franc pieces. The government will receive it into \$5 pieces at once.

The small boys here have acquired a habit of jumping on every passing train and riding three or four hundred yards from the depot. Two or three have come near getting killed, but they will persist in the practice. The small boys should be looked after, and a little more padding than most of them get would be all availed.

It is reported that John Bullens, who so mysteriously disappeared last Spring and who was by many supposed to be drowned, has been seen dodging about in the neighborhood of his home in the last few days. It may be only his ghost, but it is said that he looks much like flesh and blood.

The suit of the National Bank of Somerton vs. C. C. Barker & Co., for \$7,000 with nearly four years interest at ten per cent, has been decided in the Court of Appeals in favor of the Bank. The same sum for \$500, which had been charged up as bad debts, was also sustained, making in the aggregate \$11,000. [Somerset Reporter.]

The attorneys for the defense in the Mitchell case presented to the Court for consideration several grounds why the defendant should have a new trial, and among them was this: That the Commonwealth's attorney, C. J. Bronston, did, by the eloquence of his argument, unduly influence the jury. This is incorporated in the bill of exceptions, and will go before the Court of Appeals. [Richmond Register.]

Mr. A. A. Hughes, who has been in the "poker business" at this place, has finally resigned his last week, and after packing his traps, has sailed to Pine Hill. Never, since the foundation of the world, has the infatuation for pictures been greater than among our people when Mr. H. is stay here. Every man, woman and child in the town has been photographed except Bob Brooks and your correspondent—the two best looking man in the county.

The Cincinnati Gazette has interviewed Rev. Stuart Robinson, of Louisville, when the time Dr. Blackburn was, and he says in regard to the yellow fever charges against him. "I do not believe any man could entertain any such proposition as they charge upon him, and only the fact that he was so much intoxicated a great part of the time that he was not responsible for his words, will account for what he said in that connection."

W. C. Meeks, the printer at Richmon, who was charged with raping the body of Sallie Borders last Summer, was granted bail during the Circuit Court last week, when he proceeded to the house of the girl's father, and with his consent, married the object of the outrage. The Court was notified and the indictment against Meeks was filed away. He came in one of getting the benefit of one of Judge Lynch's decisions at the time the offence was committed.

The balloon and its cargo ascended from St. Louis last Sunday a week ago has not been heard of since, and it is supposed that Prof. Wise and George Burr met their deaths in Lake Michigan. Another balloon disaster is reported from San Francisco. A "Professor" and another man started up last Sunday, but the airship, being badly inflated, did not rise high enough to prevent the basket from striking a chimney as it was swept along by the wind, and throwing its occupants to the earth. The other man was instantly killed; the Prof. lingered a few hours, and also died. Perhaps Sunday is not a good day for such experiments.

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gie Robinson, of Camp Dick Robinson, Garrard county, to be performed at Trinity Church, this city. Wednesday to take place Oct. 22nd.

A Committee of the C. S. R. R. Trustees will be in Danville to-day, for the purpose of conferring with our citizens in regard to the location of the repair shops of the road at this point. M. J. Durham, J. W. Proctor and G. W. Welsh, Jr., have recently returned from Cincinnati, where they met this Committee and laid before them the advantages of this place. Our citizens are willing to offer very liberal inducements if they receive any encouragement from the officers of the road.

GARRARD COUNTY.
Lancaster.

— Three of our professional fishermen were fined \$5 each for seizing Dix River.

— On Saturday last there was a Teachers' Institute in the county, near Ashland.

— The new organ and bell for the Presbyterian Church have arrived in good order.

— The turnpike receipts at the Lancaster toll-gate on the Lexington road were \$177 for the month of September.

— Died at Paint Lick, on Sunday night last, Mrs. Mary Montgomery, wife of Dr. Montgomery, and sister of Mrs. Finley Denney, of this place.

— On Sunday Miss Mary Bolten connected herself with the Christian Church. The Rev. T. B. Cook has charge of Methodist Church at this place, and will have services on the 2nd and 4th Sundays in each month.

— Andy Owsley, the escaped convict from the Penitentiary, who was shot on the occasion of his re-capture, died Monday morning at the house of a friend, twelve hours after he was removed from the Lancaster jail. Death and the Governor are thinning out the cells at Frankfort.

— Elders Cline and Duncan, the State Sunday School evangelists, are devoting this week to visiting our county Sunday Schools—Antiach, Scott's Fork, Fairview, Pleasant Grove, &c.—with the landable motive of awakening a deeper interest in the work. On Friday evening they will visit the Lancaster Church. On Saturday their labors will culminate here in a grand county organization, in which all other points in the district will be represented. All who wish to hear old truths set forth in new methods, and to enjoy stirring music, should attend.

— PERSONAL.—The numerous friends of Miss Minnie Daniel will regret to learn that she lies extremely ill of Typhoid Fever. Miss Sallie Carrey and brother went to Richmon on Sunday to see her, but she was unconscious of their presence.

Judge M. H. Owsley has gone to Kansas on a business trip....Mr. Lester Schon, of Louisville, was in town this week....Mr. Virgil McKnight and Mr. John Bennett, of Richmon, were here on Tuesday....Mr. James Hemphill will soon open a dry goods house on his own responsibility....Mr. Herman is preparing to establish a branch house at Dalton....Mrs. Belle Womack spent Saturday in town with friends.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Mr. Vernon.

— Last Monday was Quarterly Court. The people were sick of law, and there was a light docket which was speedily disposed of by Judge McClure.

— M. F. Brinkley desires to call attention to a large new stock of Ladies' Cloaks, which he has just received, and proposes to sell at small figures for cash.

— The weather for the last ten days has been unprecedently warm for the time of year. Last Friday the mercury indicated a temperature of 92 degrees. It was equally warm Sunday. A good rain is greatly needed.

— Mrs. Vina Whitehead, who lives near this place, has a silk dress which she made forty years ago. She superintended the worms while they made the silk, and after weaving it into cloth, cut and made the dress which is as good as it was the first time she wore it.

— ALL SORTS.—Mrs. Welsh is having her residence improved by adding another story. The workmen are engaged there this week....Dr. J. J. Brown has gone for a fishing trip to Rockcastle River. I trust he will be wiser than your correspondent and keep his head above water....Most of the boys have snaked in home since the Grand Jury adjourned....The Druggists here say they intend to sell no more whisky on prescriptions, and, indeed, they won't sell it without prescriptions—so, what will the boys do?....A witness testified last week in the Circuit Court as to the character of one of the litigants—Said he: "His character is middling fair, with one exception; they say he runs hounds." The fellow thus proven to be a fox-hunter, of course, will be the appropriate occasion for applying the proper remedy; and that an effort is to be then made to apply it, is a settled matter. A failure of the attempt would certainly be a most deplorable event, would be in fact, an irreparable damage to the cause of liberty and to our claims that we have made a success of free institutions, as it would be a defeat to the American people that the votes of the majority, no matter how great that majority, nor how lawfully the votes may have been cast, may be set aside with impunity by perjurers, bribe-takers and villains of every stripe—a decision that our popular form of government is itself a failure and a fraud. To an emphatic denunciation at the polls of the great inequality we may to some extent, though not fully and absolutely, redress the grievance.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 10, 1879.

LOCAL NOTICES.

CHEW JACKSON's best sweet navy tobacco
LARGE lot of old papers for sale at this
office, if you want good, Fresh Oysters and
Lunch, go to Carson & Dodd's.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately
compounded at Chenuau & Penny's.

The most complete line of Lamps and
Lamp Fixtures at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FRESH, FISH and Oysters received on
Wednesdays and Saturdays by A. J. Harris.

It will pay you handsomely to go to A.
J. Harris' and see his Saddlery and Harness.

WHITE LEAD, Linseed Oil and Mixed
Paints at bottom prices at McRoberts &
Stagg's.

LARGE stock of Moldings and Picture
Frames at bottom prices at Chenuau &
Penny's.

CHENUAU & PENNY have a complete
stock of School Books, Slates, Pencils, Pens, &c.

YOUR clock out of order? Take it to
Chenuau & Penny and have it repaired.
Prices low and satisfaction guaranteed.

As this is the season for painting your
houses, you can find a complete stock of
Lead, Oil and colors at Chenuau & Penny's.

J. H. & S. H. SHAWNS have just received
a splendid new lot of Ladies' and Children's
Shoes, made by Ziegler, Brown, and
another to warrant every pair.

A CONTRACT to keep the Poor House for
next year will be let by the Committee on
Saturday, October 18th, 1879—at the Poor
House, with Mr. C. R. Portman & W. H. Miller, Committee.

BORRELL LIGHTNING.—When used for
Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Lame Back,
Neuritis, Sprains, Bruises, Contracted
Muscles, Stiff Joints, Corns and Blisters
on human being; and Spavin, Ring Bone,
Galls, Scratches, etc., on animals, Convents'
Lightning Liniment is unequalled, and its
secret is quick to relieve, and thousands
bear witness to its astounding virtues.
Price 50 cents. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

FLORIDA, OUR LAND OF FLOWERS.—A
throng of sufferers with coughs and colds
annually go South to enjoy the ethereal
mildness of the land of flowers. To these
we send our best wishes. Our annual ex-
pensive trip is obviated by Corseman's Com-
pound Honey of Tar, which speedily cures
the coughs and colds caused by this rigorous
climate. For public speakers it sur-
passes the Demosthenic regimen of "peb-
bles and seashore"; clearing the throat till
the voice rings with the silvery resonance of
a bell. Corseman's Compound Honey of
Tar, Price 50 cents a bottle. For sale
by McRoberts & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

—MISS ROSE RICHARDS is visiting in Lancaster.
—MR. JOE F. WATERS will leave for the St. Louis
Fair this morning.

—MISS CARRIE HARLAN, of Boyle, is the guest of
Miss Bettie Dennis.

—MR. AND MRS. T. E. BRUCE, of Lebanon, are
visiting friends.

—MISS NORA MURPHY has gone to visit Miss
Anna Burdett, at Lancaster.

—OUR ENGLAND'S MILL correspondent, Mr. C. R.
Engleman, is called to see us on Monday.

—MRS. JUDGE P. B. MUIR, of Louisville, is the
guest of her sister, Mrs. S. S. McRoberts.

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—IN "COL." W. LULUS THOMAS now, Governor
Blackburn, having appointed him to his staff.

—RICHMOND ROCHESTER, of Phillips & Bros.,
Lebanon, was at his old home here last Sunday.

—CAPT. MAT LOWE, after an extended visit to
Boston and other cities, again puts the bell-cord
on his train.

—MISS ETHEL, the talented music teacher of
Franklin Institute, Lancaster, was a guest of Miss
Bettie Dennis this week.

—MR. AND MRS. M. D. ELMORE, MRS. C. A. COX
and some ten or twelve others went to the Louis-
ville Exposition this week.

—MR. JOHN P. BRUCE, lately of Montana, has
bought a farm in the South and proposes to re-
main the rest of his days on it.

—MISS ELLA AND MATTIE CALDWELL are spending
several days with Mrs. J. O. Evans, left on
Wednesday for a visit to friends in Lancaster.

—MESS. W. H. AND THOMAS TRAYLOR are at-
tending the Cincinnati Exposition, with a view to
getting the latest points in the art of business.

—JOSEPH H. SCHAFFER and M. G. MAYER
with Mr. J. M. Bruce alternate, have been ap-
pointed to the Baptist S. S. to attend the S. S.
Convention to be held in Louisville next Tuesday.

—MR. W. C. GORMLEY, of Owingsville, called
on us this week. He says that Mr. Barnes' meet-
ing is drawing people of all classes to Christ, and
that the religious interest awakened is greater than
was ever known.

—MISS JULIA CRAIG has returned from a ten-
day's visit to Cincinnati and other cities. Already
a fine musician, we learn that she intends return-
ing to Cincinnati shortly and still further improve
herself by a course in the Conservatory of Music.

—MR. E. P. FOSTER, a young County boy, is
now a member of the Cincinnati school of the
Chronicle, which gives a full account of the ar-
rival and reception of General Grant in that city.

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—OUR SUBSCRIBERS for this week are: W. C.
GORMLEY, of Owingsville; W. H. Elkins,
M. J. W. H. Swope, Henderson, by J. L. Dawson;
Col. T. H. Waterson, Lebanon; Richard Biff-
ord, J. W. H. Hocke, Hustonville; L. F. Hubble,
W. M. Bogle, W. P. Walden & Co., Lancaster; R.
Leavell, Hyattsville; Jonathan Owsley, G. W.
Russell, Hills Gap; J. H. Hilson, Pleasant Hill,
by Dr. J. S. Burdette; J. Z. Clegg, of Frankfort,
James Ferguson, Farmers National Bank, A. D.
Smith, Cincinnati; G. Dohoff, Newton Woodson,
Somerset; A. W. Smith, Shelby City; Louis Ros-
sell, Kings Mountain.

LOCAL MATTERS.

REMEMBER that you can get THE INTER-
IOR JOURNAL from now till January, 1880,
for \$2.

BRAN.—George D. Wearen has a
mendous stock of Bran which he offers at
15 per ton.

WHEAT.—A larger area in wheat is be-
ing sown in this county for years.
Some of the first sowing is coming up
finely.

COAL.—I have a big lot of coal bought
before the rise which I will sell my cus-
tomers at the most reasonable price. B.
G. Alford.

SEASONABLE.—Call at Owsley & Higgins
and examine their stock of Stoves, Grates,
&c. They make special order for any
need in their line.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL says: "As might have
been guessed, when the Sheriff went after Bill
Kennedy, he wasn't there." Is it not a good
disease to have him run away? Grove, his brother,
has had a most costly luxury to the State.—(Con-
tinue—)

If he would stay away we don't suppose
any one would raise a row about it. But
he will not, and we can't afford to have an-
other Kennedy play the bold outlaw in
this county.

THEY HAVE COME.—Yes, they have
come, and it would do you good to look at them. We refer to the second arrival of
new goods at Haydens', which are even
prettier and cheaper than the first lot, and
that is to be paid for. They have good
stocks the second grand opening, and
our eyes feasted upon the sight. Don't
buy any thing until you go there and examine
their store from base to top. Once in, you
will never leave until you have
supplied yourself, such the rare temptation
placed before you in the matter of
cheap and superior goods.

MILLINERY.—Miss Cynthia Carson in-
vites the ladies to call on her at Jno. H.
Craig's new store-room on Main Street, and
examine her goods—all new.

THE BIRD LAW.—Expires on the 20th of
this month, and hunters are preparing for
a general charge on the innocent partridges,
which are said to be quite numerous in
this vicinity.

A GOOD MOVE.—Mr. Asher Owsley has
removed the old Blacksmith shop that
stood on the street by his house, which has
made a wonderful change for the better in
this vicinity.

A GOOD RAIN.—Much needed for the
sprouting wheat and the grass, fell on
Tuesday night. The weather remains
very warm, the thermometer registering
at 75° on the day we went to bed.

NOT TRUE.—The *Reformer* says that we
were altogether mistaken in our report of
the shooting affray in Somersett, between
Green Porch and John Bowing, as they
neither quarreled nor had any difficulty
whatever. We got our information from
Elder Eliash Dungan, who had, no doubt,
been imposed upon.

ON WHEELS AGAIN.—Geo. D. Wearen has
closed out the car load of Webster
Wagons recently received, and now has
another load on the way that will be received
in a few days. Notwithstanding the
great advance in iron, the new stock will
be sold at prices not varying materially
from former prices.

WILL CASE.—The 13th has been fixed for
the trial before Judge Brown, of the
contested Will of Marquis Helm. The con-
testants claim that the old gentleman was
unduly influenced in the disposition of his
property, he having willed the greater part of
it to his two sons, when other heirs had
the right to expect an equal distribution.

CONFESSED.—Smith Mershon, Dale Wof-
ford and Marsh Coffey, were arrested on
Monday, on a warrant charging them with
disturbing the meeting of the colored
Lodge of United Brothers of Friendship,
when they confessed a fine of \$10 and costs
each. Mr. Mershon claims that he went to the
Lodge on official business. The town
Trustees have decided to investigate the
matter fully this evening, and we will
hold comment till next week.

WHY PROCRASTINATE?—If you know
that a thing must be done at some time in
the near future, it is not good policy to put
off doing it to a more convenient season.
Now is the accepted time. Every man and
woman knows that he and she will have
to buy winter boots or shoes, and winter
clothing from head to foot. This being
true, the only remaining question is—
where can you get the best for the least
money? When you find out, that is the
place to go. We venture to assert that if
you will go to Hayden Brothers', where
the stock is all fresh and new, you will
look no further, but buy your goods of
them.

THE COUNTY POOR HOUSE.—This institu-
tion we learn from the Superintendent,
Mr. James McAlister, is called to see us on
Monday, and we are to be present.

—MISS MARY A. NICHOLS, of Lexington, III.,
is visiting friends.

—IN "COL." W. LULUS THOMAS now, Governor
Blackburn, having appointed him to his staff.

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Lebanon, was at his old home here last Sunday.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 10, 1879.

Diagnosing Fanaticism.

The following is a recital of one of the most heathenish and disgusting rites ever practiced in a civilized land:

"Daniel Coin, a porter employed at the Burnet House, resides in a portion of No. 50 McFarland street, between Plum and Central Avenue. He is a young man and was married about eleven months ago, to a young woman who was twenty-one years of age at the time. Both were Catholics and were married by a Catholic priest. On Monday last Mrs. Coin took sick with something like croup, which turned into diphtheria. Yesterday she became noticeably worse, being seized with a choking sensation. At about 11 o'clock Dr. Reamy, of Fourth and John streets, was called in, and he pronounced the woman beyond human aid. There was nothing to be done, and the Doctor said the patient would die before evening. In the afternoon Rev. Father Cusick, of the Church of the Atonement, sent an urgent request to Dr. Reamy to come to Coin's house, adding that he wanted to see him on a very important matter. Accompanied by Dr. Mitchell, the physician repaired to the residence of the dying woman, and he was asked if it were possible, after the death of the young wife, to remove alive her six months unborn child. The answer was that there was a mere possibility, only. The priest stated that the object of desiring such an attempt was to perform the rite of baptism upon the child while there was yet life remaining in it. There were present the husband father and mother of the young wife. They, as well as the priest, made the request that the operation should be performed.

At about 3 o'clock Mrs. Coin died. As soon as she was pronounced dead by the physicians, they set about carrying out their instructions. The child was removed entirely from its dead mother, and before it expired Father Cusick baptized it. Immediately thereafter all signs of life passed from the child and it was laid alongside of its mother. In order to remove the child, an incision was made in the abdomen of the corpse, and the uterus was opened. Dr. Reamy then lifted the babe out, and held it while the priest performed his office.

It is needless to state as a matter of information that the rigid belief of the Catholic that a soul which passes from a body that has not been baptized is lost. It was the anxiety of the father and grandparents of the child for the safety of its soul that prompted them to resort to the means employed to secure the baptism of the unborn babe."—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

If such a barbarous piece of fanaticism had been performed by savages in Africa or of the South Sea Islands, it would not have been strange. But that it should have been enacted in this the nineteenth century, in the midst of a civilized community, is almost incredible; and that two physicians could be found who would lend themselves to carrying out this heathenish practice, also seems incredible. To begin with, it is agreed by all Christian denominations that only the souls of sinners are lost, and in order to be a sinner one must have sinned. Now, in the name of common sense, what sin had an unborn child committed that would consign its soul, if it had any, to endless punishment? And the idea that the great God of the universe, with its billions upon billions of heavenly bodies, requiring that the foregoing described operation should be gone through before he would consent that the soul of the sinless, unperfected child should be saved from the torture of the damned! And yet Archbishop Purcell and his priesthood, not satisfied with swindling millions of money from their confiding and superstitious dupes, must sanction the introduction of this horrible religious ceremony.—[Cleveland Leader.

A RANDOM BULLET.—Bad luck made George Waterfield downhearted, and he frequently threatened to take his own life. So disconsolate was he that, when some body asked the loungers on the veranda of the tavern at Edge Hill, Pa., to go into the bar-room and drink, and all the rest responded with alacrity, he stayed outside alone. When the others came out again, they found Waterfield lying dead on the floor, with a wound in his breast. They thought he had carried out his suicidal purpose by stabbing himself, but they could not find a knife. An examining physician found a bullet in the supposed gash, and it was a mystery how the shot had been fired, until it was ascertained that a man who had been trying to fire a rifle aimed in that direction from a point three-quarters of a mile away.

As showing how much machinery sometimes cheapens production, it is said that Mr. Perry, who made the first steel pen on a commercial scale, paid his employees five shillings for making each pen; and even when the trade had become regular he gave for some years as much as thirty-six shillings a gross to his workmen. Now pens can be made and sold at a profit for three cents per gross.

The Charm of True Marriage.

Our advanced theories of divorce and free love, making the matrimonial relation merely a partnership to be dissolved at pleasure, whatever else may be said in their favor, strike a deadly blow at an element in which it has meant, perhaps, to be supreme above all others. What is the sweetest charm of all true marriages, what the greatest advantage, what the most priceless happiness, take life through, which it brings to the human heart? Not the richer development which it brings to the character—not even the children who are gathered around its shrine. No, but the intimacy and reliability of its companionship; the fact that it gives all who enter in it—each in the other and through all scenes and changes—a near and blessed standing. Marriage in some of its aspects is doubtless the source of an immense amount of unhappiness, crime, injustice, and down-dragging, one of the most perplexing institutions society has to deal with; only the blindest sentimental will deny that. On the other hand, however, and that is not mere sentiment, but sober fact, of all the evidence of God's goodness to be found in this lower world, all the proofs that He cares for us not only with the wisdom of a Creator, but with the interest and love of a Father, there is none quite equal to His sending human beings in the arena of life, not to fight its battles, win its victories and endure its sorrows alone, but giving them as they go forth out of their childhood's home a relation in which each two of them are bound together under the closest of all ties, live together under the same roof, have their labors, their property, their interests, their parental affections all in common, and are moved to stand by each other, hand to hand and heart to heart, in every sorrow, misfortune, trial and stormy day that earth can bring. It is an ideal, if not always realized in full, which is tasted even now, amid all that is said about marriage miseries, more wisely, perhaps, than any other happiness.—[Sunday Afternoon.

The Tomato, or "Love Apple."

It is within the memory of man, now living, when the tomato, or "love apple," was cultivated only as an ornament. The extent to which it now enters into the consumption of all classes is surprising. Some idea of the quantity may be drawn from the carefully collected statistics which the American *Grocer* has recently published of the amount canned in 1878. According to this estimate, the packages put up in the United States last year amounted to 19,668,000, distributed as follows: New Jersey, 5,592,000; Maryland, 6,840,000; Delaware, 1,884,000; New York, 1,680,000; Massachusetts, 960,000; Pennsylvania, 192,000; Pacific Coast, 1,200; Western and other States, 1,320,000. This makes no account of the vast quantities canned by families for private use, nor of the great amount eaten in the raw state. The prices for the year have averaged from ninety cents to \$1.10 per dozen, making the value of this industry to the trade something more than \$1,600,000.

Two urchins met another urchin in front of the post-office, Monday morning, when the following conversation took place: "Say, Jim, where you goin'?" "School," was the laconic reply. "What fur?" "Got to," "We're goin' to old Greaser's dam to wade for bull-frogs. Come on," "Can't, goesh, didn't I see dat put a bundle of gads back of the wood-box this mornin' sayin', 'See these, an' I looked, and says he, 'Well, there's yer books, you git fur school.' Them's the financial embarrassments and social perplexities' under which I labor." And he passed swiftly on to the arduous task of whittling desks and sticking pins into some body at the village temple of learning.—[Litchfield Enquirer.

A Detroit widow owns and occupies a cottage under the shadow of a church steeple, which is supposed to be in danger of falling when a high wind blows. At midnight, a few nights ago, when the wind blew fiercely, she got up her family and dressed them, and then folded her arms with the remark, "Now, then, if that steeple will fall and kill us, we will know that we are a respectable family, any how. George, you brush up your hair a little more, and Sarah, take your feet off the stove hearth, and pin your collar more to the left."

The following extract from a letter written by a young British officer in Zululand to a friend is published in London: "I flatter myself that I put an end to the career of six promising Zulus. We expected no quarter and gave none. When the fighting was over, some of the native troops were sent out on the (to them congenial) errand of despatching the wounded, many of whom had crawled away in the long grass, and even into the ant-hill holes, but our allies were with them all around. Perhaps the less said about this affair, the better. I am afraid this kind of warfare is rather demoralizing."

Little do men perceive what solitude is and how far it extends; for a crowd is not company and faces but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a twinkling of cymbals where there is no love.

The metaphysics of salvation are not of so much consequence when one is engaged in the practice of actually saving men.

Dime Novels Again.

A week or two ago, four lads in New York, from 14 to 16 years old, resolved to start to the far West to seek their fortunes. After a long saving, they managed to provide their outfit, which consisted of one gun, two parlor-pistols, one dagger, four horse-blankets—for their fiery mustangs which they meant to bestride—and 20 cents in cash.

They met at midnight at one of the ferries for a start, when the leader of the expedition discovered that he had left the photograph of his lady-love at home, and, declaring that he could not travel without it, went back for it. His mother heard him climbing in at the bat-room window, and gave the alarm; a policeman arrested him as a burglar, and he was marched off to a police station, where his father recognized him the next morning.

The story came out, and the boys were taken home, we are told, "to be taught better sense." We doubt, however, if the teaching be successful. A lad who can reach the age of 16 with no other qualification for facing and conquering the world than a pistol, a dagger, and the ideas gained from dime novels, is not likely ever to make a useful man in it. His parents are too late in beginning their training.

We have often before called attention to the growing ill effects of this lower class of sensational novels and story-papers upon our young people. An incident which occurred the other day enforces this fact as no words of ours can do.

A young woman was sentenced to imprisonment for life for murder of her husband, a good honest man, who had been faithful and kind to her. "In her cell," states the newspaper of the town, "after the trial was over, was found the unopened Bible, furnished to all prisoners, and heaps of the cheap novels which she has delighted to read for years."

If he reading had been different, so we venture to say, would have been his actions and her fate. "Figs do not bring forth thorns, nor grapes thistles."

WHAT THE MICROSCOPE REVEALS.—Lewinholk tells of an insect seen with a microscope, of which 27,000,000 would only equal a mite. Insets of various kinds may be seen in the cavities of a grain of sand. Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with branches, leaves and fruit. Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover 150 of these scales, and yet each scale would cover 500 pores. Through the microscope the unopened Bible is seen in a sort of nozzle on one side. In this shape it is shipped. From one of these lumps of commercial gum the different coatings may be readily detached."

A woman being counted out, the other morning, after a debate on the question, "who shall rise and build the fire?" got up and split her husband's wooden leg into kindling wood, and broiled his steak with it. It made him so mad that he got hold of her false teeth and bit the dog with them. She cried until she had a fit of hysterics, and then flipped out his glass eye, and climbed upon the bed-post, and waxed the glaring eye to the ceiling with a quid of chewing gum. Then he took her wif of false hair and clapped it to a stick, and began whitewashing the kitchen with it. Then she started off to obtain a divorce, but the judge decided that he couldn't grant a divorce unless there were two parties to the suit, and there was hardly enough left of them to make one.

A singular freak of nature is noticed near Newtyle, Scotland, where may be seen a well-grown plane tree, the foliage of which, when viewed from one point, shows plainly the profile of Lord Beaconsfield's head. All who have seen the tree declare the likeness to be very good. The tree has never been cut to any shape, but is in its natural growth.

In 1830, the Bible, the almanac, and the few text books used in school were almost the only volumes of the household. The dictionary was a volume four inches square and an inch and a half in thickness. In some of the country villages a few public spirited men had gathered libraries containing from three to five hundred volumes; in contrast, the public libraries of the present, containing more than ten thousand volumes, have an aggregate of 10,650,000 volumes, not including the Sunday School and private libraries of the country. It is estimated that altogether the number of volumes accessible to the public is not less than 20,000,000! Of Webster's and Worcester's dictionaries, it is said that enough have been published to supply one to every one hundred inhabitants of the United States.

According to the return so far received Indiana, a State with only 43,000 miles of territory, leads all the rest in the amount of her wheat crop this year. Astonishing as the figures may seem, Indiana actually claims 55,000,000 bushels of wheat as her crop this year. If the theories of physico-metaphysical philosophies be correct, it is but right that Indiana should lead in the production of wheat, for as her State constitution is confessedly the most perfect in the Union, so should raise most of the brain power, wheat, etc., and Sarah, take your feet off the stove hearth, and pin your collar more to the left."

The large carpet in the adjuster's room of the San Francisco Mint was taken up for the first time in five years and burned for the purpose of reducing the accumulations of filings. The value of the bullion obtained was \$2,400.

A woman at Burlington, Vt., was fatally poisoned while washing a pair of trousers which a man had worn while applying Paris green to his potato vines, the poison taking effect through a cut in her hand.

The finest stud of horses in the world is that belonging to the Omnibus Company of Paris. There are twelve thousand picked horses in the different stables of that company.

There are 1,250,000 miles of telegraph wires in the world. They cost \$200,000,000.

How India-Rubber is Obtained.

A correspondent of the Boston Commercial Bulletin, writing from the Amazon river, Brazil, gives the following account of the method of gathering rubber, as lately observed by him.

"There were abundant groves of rubber trees in all directions, and men, women and children were engaged in collecting the rubber, with more method in their labors than I should have expected among such a rude and savage people. Each one had a certain number of trees allotted to him, which he bore with an anger. He then inserted in the hole a piece of hollow cane. To the bark of the tree he fastened with mud a shell of the terapin, or of a large clam, found in some of these rivers. These serve to catch the liquid. When it drops from the cane it is white as milk, but thicker or more body.

"A trough dug out of a log is situated in a central point, and when the trees are all tapped, the man goes his rounds, watching the shells and pouring the contents, when full, into the trough. Toward sunset a fire is made of leaves and twigs, upon which is thrown the fruit of a certain kind of palm, which gives forth a dense smoke.

"A small round-bladed paddle, like those used in the canoe, is dipped into the milk, and turned over once or twice. It is then drawn out, covered with the coating of the liquid gum, and held at once in the smoke of the fire, which hardens and also darkens the coating. It is again plunged into the milk and again smoked, and this process is kept up until the blade of the paddle is covered an inch to an inch and a half in thickness. A knife is passed along one edge of the blade and the mass removed. It appears in shape like a shoemaker's last, with a sort of nozzle on one side. In this shape it is shipped. From one of these lumps of commercial gum the different coatings may be readily detached."

A woman being counted out, the other morning, after a debate on the question, "who shall rise and build the fire?" got up and split her husband's wooden leg into kindling wood, and broiled his steak with it. It made him so mad that he got hold of her false teeth and bit the dog with them. She cried until she had a fit of hysterics, and then flipped out his glass eye, and climbed upon the bed-post, and waxed the glaring eye to the ceiling with a quid of chewing gum. Then he took her wif of false hair and clapped it to a stick, and began whitewashing the kitchen with it. Then she started off to obtain a divorce, but the judge decided that he couldn't grant a divorce unless there were two parties to the suit, and there was hardly enough left of them to make one.

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